

BLAZE OF COLOR CLOTHES PARIS

Capital of France Once More Is Gay, With All Tints of Rainbow.

ALL IN HONOR OF "POILU"

Christmas Day Will Be Devoted to Glorification of Soldiers in Trenches.

[Special Cable to The Times-Dispatch.] PARIS, December 18.—For the first time since the beginning of the war, Paris is ablaze with colors. A few days ago we woke up to find that this sober city had dressed itself in all the tints of the rainbow. On thousands of walls, gray and empty the night before, on hundreds of kiosks along the boulevard, on billboards and in show windows, on the sides of the delivery wagons of the big department stores and on street cars and buses, your eyes now meet multicolored posters, designed by the greatest artists of France, which tell you that Christmas and Boxing Day this year are to be the "Journées du poilu" (our soldiers' days).

We have had no end of "days" here in Paris since the war started. England, Russia, Italy, as well as martyred Belgium and Serbia, have all had their days, on which it was not safe to be found walking about without their national colors on the lapel of your coat. But the day of the "poilu," the savior of France, will naturally surpass them all.

POSTERS ARE WORTHY OF DISPLAY IN SALON

All the walls of Paris have raised their voices and are singing the praises of France's glorious soldiers. The posters themselves are worthy of being exhibited at the Salon, and the language they speak appeals to all. As you walk along the Boulevard des Italiens from the Place de l'Opera your eye first meets a wonderful poster by Jonaud. A French "poilu" is standing under a tree looking at a comrade who is examining a box he has just received containing the coveted military medal. In the background is a wall struck and marked by shells, on which you read the immortal words of Gambetta in the Franco-Prussian War of 1870-71: "With you and through you we swear to save France."

Another poster, by Maurice Neumont, represents a giant soldier mounting the hills of Champagne to throw the bombs of vengeance across the barbed wire entanglements into the German trenches. Exploding bombs are falling like hailstones all around him, but nothing stops him. At his head proudly erect, his face lit up by sacred passion, with his strong arm and sure aim, he will fight until the black eagle of Prussia collapses at his feet, its wings broken forever. It is a tragic, superb and imposing poster, a proud challenge in colors handled by a master artist.

POSTER IS DEVOTED TO WIVES AND SWEETHEARTS

The next poster is devoted to the wives or the sweethearts of the men fighting in the trenches—a glorification of Jenny, the working woman, or Mimi Pinson, the little midwife, who has spent countless nights bent over her sewing machine, making shirts for her soldier. To-day she expects him. He enters, and she upsets her rush-seated chair in her joy as she throws her arms around his neck, while his little dog, his faithful companion in the trenches, wags its tail joyfully. The poster is a masterpiece, worthy of Willette, its designer, who has put into it all the regency of his spirit, all the tenderness of his heart.

Many of the posters have been drawn in the trenches under fire by artists serving France, some of whom have fallen. Some posters have been reduced in size, and will be sold in the streets as postal cards. Signed proofs will be won as prizes in the great tombola.

"Our soldiers' day" will be celebrated not only in Paris, but all over France, and the net profits will be distributed among regimental commanders to be given to poor soldiers when they start home on their four days' leave.

SALARIES FOR ROYALTY

When Chinese Monarchy Is Re-Established, Emperor Will Receive \$12,000 Annually.

PEKING, December 18.—After the re-establishment of the monarchy, Chinese Emperors will receive \$12,000 gold as an annual allowance granted because of their rank. This decision has just been reached by the government, and a mandate setting it forth is to be issued in a few days.

Princes will each receive \$5,000 gold annually. The allowance for a duke will be \$1,800. Marquises of the first, second and third classes will receive \$4,000, \$3,200, \$2,400, respectively. The allowance to a first-class earl will be \$2,400. An earl of the second class will receive \$1,800, and that of the third will be paid only \$1,200, and so on through the lower ranks.

Yuan Shi Kai has issued a mandate addressing the son of the murdered Admiral Tseng Ju Cheng as marquis, and has ordered the young man to report to Peking for service on the body-guard.

NO DISLOYALTY

Only One Attempt by Violence in France to Stop Mobilization or War.

PARIS, December 18.—In the sixteen months since France went to war, it is declared that there has been only one case of an attempt made by violence to interfere with the concentration of the army and the prosecution of the war. This fact is being pointed out in justification of the action which Minister of the Interior Malvy took in resisting suggestions that all revolutionary leaders, anarchists and persons suspected of disloyalty to the republic be arrested on the eve of the issuing of the general mobilization order.

The names of 5,000 of these suspects were, previous to the war, inscribed in what was known as "Notebook B." It had been the government's plan, in case of mobilization, to have all these people confined, at least while the mobilization was going on, but Minister Malvy, on whom the responsibility devolved, found himself between two fires. The Socialist leaders implored him not to take action, declaring it would only inflame turbulent elements. On the other hand, the police and cautious members of the Cabinet endeavored to impress upon him the gravity of the responsibility he would assume in leaving at liberty persons who had boasted that in case of war they would prevent the mobilization of the army by violence.

Jean Jaures, the leader of the Socialist party, who was to fall under an assassin's hand the very night the mobilization order was issued, and Gustav Herve, who had been one of the most violent antimilitarist leaders, assured M. Malvy that the Socialists and the members of the Labor Federation would show themselves as loyal as any other category of French citizens, and that it would be a crime to issue orders for the arrest of the men whose names were inscribed in "Notebook B."

Upon their advice, Minister Malvy decided to take the chances, and it is now pointed out that the results have been groundless, that fears were an attempt was made to interfere with the concentration of the troops, details of which are lacking, it is pointed out that members of the Socialist party themselves detected the attempt and punished it so brutally that it was not repeated.

SCANDINAVIAN COAL

Norway and Sweden Drawing Upon Enormous Fields at Spitzbergen, Which Are Intact.

KRISTIANIA, December 18.—The difficulties in getting coal from England and Germany have attracted the Scandinavian countries to Spitzbergen, where enormous coal fields are still intact. The Spitzbergen coal is of the hard variety, and steamers in North Norwegian waters are very eager to use it. It has, however, been rather difficult to keep the mines going—the climate is so disagreeable there that miners and laborers do not care to stay. Navigation is only possible a couple of months after midsummer. American business men, represented through the Arctic Coal Company, hold the largest coal claims at Spitzbergen, on the south and east side of Advent Bay. About 50,000 tons of coal were mined there last summer, half of which has gone to Norwegian consumers.

This company, through its director, Scott Turner, is negotiating with Norwegian business men who want to buy the American claims and mines.

Besides this American company, Norwegian, British and Swedish stock companies are holding coal claims at Spitzbergen. A great Russian concern has an option on some Norwegian claims located at Green Harbor and is going to work them in order to have coal to supply the new Russian railway running from Petrograd to Kola Bay. The other Norwegian and Swedish coal companies are not willing to sell as long as prices on the European markets are maintained at their present high rate and with no prospect of dropping much the first few years after the close of the war.

GIVES TWO SONS

English Lord, Characterized as "Next Thing to Traitor," Loses Both Heirs in Battle.

LONDON, December 18.—Lord Ribblesdale, whose attack on the British army staff in the House of Lords caused him to be called the next thing to a traitor, by Lord Derby, has given two sons and a son-in-law to his country, besides being a brother-in-law of the Premier and head of one of the old county families of Yorkshire. One son was killed in Somaliland ten years ago, and the other sons and the son-in-law met their deaths fighting in France during the past year.

In defense of Lord Ribblesdale, his friends say he betrayed no military secrets, as criticisms of the management of the war are outspoken in England, and common rumor had it that General Monro was in favor of abandoning the Dardanelles. Besides, it is declared, if the lord's speech was deemed harmful to the military interests of the country, it could have been easily stopped by the censorship, which had only to notify the press.

RAISES SMALL ARMY

Handful of Men on March in Australia Grows to Company of 263 Men for Front.

SYDNEY, AUSTRALIA, December 18.—The "snowball army" which Captain Hitchen, of the Gilgandra Rifle Club, started with a handful of men who set out on Gilgandra on October 10 for a 320-mile march to Sydney to enlist, attracted to itself so many other patriots on the way that it entered Sydney with a total of 263 men, who have been accepted for service. The enthusiastic reception which the little army received at its various stopping places and on its arrival here made one of the most picturesque local episodes of the war.

PART WOMEN PLAY IN THIS GREAT WAR

Out of Limelight, Toil on Tasks Unsuitable for Them, Except for Desire to Help.

WORK IN MUNITION PLANTS

Supply of Female Labor Is Magnificent in Volume and Thoroughly Efficient.

BY W. T. MASSEY.

LONDON, December 18.—A war munition factory is the most inspiring sight in Britain. In times of the greatest trade prosperity machinery never ran so fast or so well; willing labor never adapted itself so admirably to the needs of the moment. Patriotism is the oil which makes the machinery run smoothly, and there is less thought of personal gain in getting a record output than when manufacturers had only private interests to consider.

A tour of some of the big centers of activity tells the part of women in the war even more plainly than the devotion of nursing sisters, who give their services to winning back to health the wounded or sick man from the fighting line. Quite out of the limelight there are many scores of thousands of women toiling night and day on tasks for which their lives would be quite unadvised, but for an unquenchable desire to do something for their country. They had to be shown how their work could be utilized, but when once the call reached them a ready and unflinching response was given.

In the areas under the control of the Ministry of Munitions there is to-day a supply of female labor magnificent in volume and thoroughly efficient. Who could have dreamed before the war that factories turning out high-explosive shells could be managed solely by women without the slightest experience of fast-running, heavy machinery? Men in the trade laughed at the idea. One great captain of industry, whose establishment is now turning out tens of thousands of shells per week, told me a day or two ago that he instructed the manager of one of his branches to get it running with female labor to make eighteen-pounder high-explosive shells. The manager replied that it could not be done, but the principal was insistent, and in a day the departmental head, who had years of experience as an organizer, confessed his mistake. He had given women a few hours' instruction, and the trial was sufficient to show him that, though work would be slow at first, it was honestly done, and would progress.

WOMEN RENDERING AID OF PRICELESS VALUE

I can only speak of what I have seen and have been told in Birmingham, Leeds, Newcastle and Glasgow, but if only half of what I saw and heard was true, British women are rendering aid of priceless value in this hour of stress, and without their help the force British troops will be able to apply in the near future would lack sustained power.

Practically every foreman told the same story of well-applied energy, willingness, a readiness to do any work placed before them, punctuality and the keeping of a full hours' day of the women workers. Wherever women are employed, it has been found that the output is consistently increasing, and there is not the slightest sign that enthusiasm is abating. Indeed, it grows, and the spirit of emulation is so pronounced that the prizes offered for record outputs in various operations are continually being won.

I can give an idea of what women are doing by describing, quite briefly, my visit to a factory turning out many thousands of high-explosive shells each week. It is in Scotland, and the patriotism of the Scot has sent into these works numbers of women who, but for the war, would have been idle lives. The example of their men folk has stirred them into action, and they have joined with their sisters less fortunately placed in the social scale to do their best for their country.

The factory is not new, but it is not uncomfortable. There is plenty of fresh air, and, as fast as circumstances permit, room has been located for refreshments during the total of two shifts of each twelve when time is given up to meals.

On several floors there are machines running at high speeds tended exclusively by women in khaki aprons and khaki caps. I talked to twenty or thirty of them, and in every case the worker was quite content with wages and general conditions, and her only desire seemed to be to turn out more shells.

THING AT FIRST, BUT WORK IS SO VERY INTERESTING

Once, when a girl was asked if she found a twelve-hours' day rather long, she replied:

"It was tiring at first, but the work is so very interesting. No, it was not difficult to learn how to do it. A thoroughly practical man showed me what I had to do, and in three hours I grasped how the work should be done. That was ten weeks ago, and I have been at the machine every day since, for the full period of twelve hours, less meal times. It is such a relief to be able to do something for Britain."

"Here you used to this class of work before you entered this place?"

"Oh, no. I had never done any work before. I am the daughter of the chief constable of—"

Near her is the wife of a sergeant in a famous corps of horse. She is well endowed with this world's goods, and has no need to work, but she says she could not stay at home while her husband is fighting. I ask her if she likes the work—in her case it entails a good deal of manual labor—and she replies:

"I simply love it, and nothing would keep me at home. See what this means. . . . She waves her hand at a pyramid of shells, into which she has cut screws, as if her work means giving strength and support to her

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Women of Britain Play Worthy Part



Three Englishwomen working in the great new munition factories, and David Lloyd George, Minister of Munitions, who is principally responsible for the vast expansion of British war manufacturing capacity.

FRENCH LORRAINE VAST RESTING PLACE OF DEAD

Graves, Marked by Lines of Crude Wooden Crosses, Lie Everywhere.

NUMBER CONTINUALLY GROWS

Evidence of Those Who Have Visited Battle Fields Tends to Belief That Estimate of Three Germans to One Frenchman Is Not Exaggeration.

PONT-A-MOUSSON, FRANCE, December 18.—French Lorraine is the greatest cemetery in the world. Columns of dead, marked by lines of crude wooden crosses, lie everywhere under newly-formed sod at the edges of woods and thickets and in ravines—Germans and French. The shifting of battle scenes may be traced by following them. They are thickest there where was fought the great battle for Nancy that began with the retreat of the French from Morhange and reached its climax during the Battle of the Marne. The number has been continually swelled since in the fourteen months' struggle in the Woëvre and the Vosges.

St. Genevieve, Essey, the Amanes, the Heights of Cuites, Vélaine, Gerbeville, of the Grand Concombre de Nancy, Etain, the Eparges, the Bois Brule, the Bois Apremont, the Bois Saint Mansey and the Bois Le Pretre, in the Woëvre, are so many cemeteries, nearly all of them with crosses bearing names already illustrious. Lionel Rieux, the poet, lies at Essey; Paul Vial, who received a bullet in his heart, in the Saint Mansey woods. Among the French buried at Gerbeville is Jean Martin, one of the most promising pupils of the French Art School at Rome; he fell with the heroic handful of chasseurs that held the Mortagne there against 4,000 Germans during the eleven hours. Marcel Drouet is among those who lie at the summit of the Samogneux hill.

The dead lie thickest perhaps at the Loisy Gap. After the Germans had captured Nomeny and Pont-a-Mousson, they sent a regiment to force this passage between two heights, held by a single company of French infantry.

That gap became the tomb of the French regiment. The cemetery of St. Genevieve is not so dense, but far more extended than that of the Loisy Gap. The Germans, forced by the resistance of the company of infantry at Loisy to try to flank movement around the heights of Saint Genevieve, obtained a success before the heights of Cuites, where French crosses predominate. It was then, thinking he saw the route opening up for his troops, the Emperor of Germany issued his famous order of the day: "Forward in Nancy."

Saint Genevieve was taken between his Majesty's troops and the Lorraine capital; it is to-day the cemetery of most of them. The French, too, fell in such numbers there as to disquiet the officers, who called the attention of Commandant M— to the losses.

REQUIRES ORDER FROM GENERAL TO INDUCE A CHANGE

"No matter," replied the commandant, "we won't give an inch." It required an order from the general to induce him to take up a stronger position a little in the rear.

During the attacks upon the Plateau of Amanes, captured on the 7th and retaken by General Dubail on the 8th, Emperor William is said to have observed the action from the edge of the Avel Woods, behind which were concealed the 10,000 horsemen of the Prussian Guard—his escort into Nancy.

Vélaine fell and Uhland and Bavarian infantry surged into the passage between the two heights of Amanes. "If we could hold out the day, it will be a miracle," said the French general in command. The three-inchers sped their fire to the maximum speed just then and mowed those Uhlands and Bavarians down before they could debouch from the defile; they lie there to-day in serried ranks, over which a weedy sod has formed. The 10,000 cavalry of

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PEACE DESIRE GROWING AMONG GERMAN MASSES

Sermons Which Go Unpunished in Berlin Regarded as Significant Sign.

STRANGE PREACHER ARISES

Tells Unfashionable Congregation That Only Salvation Is to Give Up Evil Ambitions and to Trample Upon Pride.

[Special Cable to The Times-Dispatch.] BERLIN, December 18.—A strange preacher has arisen in the most unfashionable part of Berlin. The press is silent about this new evangelist, for the sermons he preaches would look like lese majeste if reproduced in cold type.

Seated on a hard bench in a small, poor church situated in a mean street in the meanest part of Moabit, a quaking people live. I listened last Sunday to a sermon, the like of which I would have sworn it would have been impossible to hear in the Kaiser's capital.

In the pulpit stood a lean, ascetic-looking man in the black gown and white collar of the Lutheran minister. His thin face, pale as wax, was like that of a corpse, but from his eyes shone a strange fire. It was the face of a man who feared no worldly authority, a man who had evidently sprung from the working classes, a man who was ready—nay, willing—to become a martyr any moment rather than stop the flood of inspired words that flowed across his lips.

In his sermon that day he reminded his congregation that the greatest religious festival of the year was approaching, the festival with a message of peace on earth and good will toward all men; a message which this year, like last, would fall on deaf ears throughout the entire Christian world. "And why?" he said. "We have read in the New Testament how the evil one tempted our Savior, leading Him to the top of a great mountain and showed him the same magnificent sight, and that great ruler, who believes himself to hold his power by the grace of God, and whose instrument on earth he declares himself to be—that great ruler succumbed to the temptation, with the result that since then Satan has been the ruler of the world."

"Our only salvation is through atonement," the speaker concluded. "We must give up our evil ambitions, trample upon our pride and humble ourselves, or the Lord will surely punish us."

That sermons of this kind, the spirit of which must be well known to the authorities, should be permitted to go unpunished in Berlin is a most significant sign. It is a link in a chain of symptoms which testify of the growing desire for peace among the masses of the German people, and the preacher is undoubtedly permitted to preach as he does because his words reach only a very limited circle of people without any influence and because an attempt to silence this preacher would give him a most desirable publicity.

DANES ARE IN WAR

Hundreds Reported to Be Fighting With British Troops in Gallipoli.

LONDON, December 18.—Hundreds of Danes are fighting with the British troops in Gallipoli, according to Captain Percy Hansen, a Briton of Danish parentage, who has just received the Victoria Cross for his bravery and enterprise under fire. These Danes enlisted to Australia and New Zealand. A large number of Danes in England also have enlisted in the British army.

CZAR TWICE UNDER FIRE

Takes Precautions Usually Exercised by Inspection Officers in Going Through Trenches.

APPEARANCE CAUSES SURPRISE

Soldiers Refuse to Believe He Is Ruler—Many Refugees Freeze to Death on Passenger Trains Which Have No Heat.

[Special Cable to The Times-Dispatch.] PETROGRAD, December 18.—The Czar was recently under fire on the two occasions he visited divisional headquarters within range of the Germans' big guns. Once he lunched with a divisional staff, one of whose officers had been killed two days before outside the house where the lunch took place.

On a third occasion the monarch went into the advanced trenches while considerably musketry fire was going on. The only precautions were those usually taken by a staff or inspection officer when his work calls him to the trenches.

The Czar refused to take with him any member of his staff, and was accompanied by a divisional staff captain only. He stayed a quarter of an hour, partly in an uncovered trench and partly in a dugout, over which numerous shells exploded.

The sovereign's appearance in the trenches caused surprise and incredulity. The soldiers refused to believe that the visitor was the Czar, and commented on the fact that he wore a private soldier's overcoat without decorations at all.

MANY REFUGEES DIE ON PASSENGER TRAINS

The Czar spoke to a veteran from Orel Province and asked how many fights he had seen. "Seven" was the answer. The soldier had fought at Port Arthur, and in the present war took part in the battles of Lodz and Gorlice-Tarnow. "How many children have you?" asked the Czar. "Seven," said the soldier, refusing to believe that it was the Czar. "And how many wounds?" Seven was the reply.

"Then you must have seven heads," said the Czar. A Russian proverb says that a sergeant has seven heads, and the Czar promoted the veteran to sergeant's rank.

Very sad stories are reaching the capital of the sufferings of the refugees in many parts of Russia. Thousands of refugee trains are being dispatched inland, where the bite of the winter weather is deep. Owing to the haste with which many of these trains have to be sent off, there is a great dearth of heating stoves in the cars, and many sufferers are being frozen to death. The children are said to be the chief sufferers, and almost daily some of the poor little nites are found dead from the cold in the trains.

In order to save their little ones and keep themselves warm, many of the refugees are making wood fires in the cars, and often the cars catch fire, many persons being burned to death.

PARIS HAS HALO

French Capital Far From Total Darkness, Despite Efforts to Restrict Lighting.

PARIS, December 18.—Paris is far from being invisible from a distance at night, in spite of the radical measures that have been taken to restrict lighting. Inhabitants of the suburbs as far distant as fifteen miles say the night glow over the capital is almost as distinct as when all lights are going full blast. Under normal conditions, the glow over Paris may be seen from a distance of thirty miles.

The measures adopted for darkening the streets and diminishing the light reflected from the interior of buildings to make the location of certain buildings difficult.

DESTROYER HALTS LINER

Fire's Blank Shot at the Saratoga When Steamer Disregarded Signal to Stop.

NEW YORK, December 18.—The destroyer Ericsson fired a blank shot at the Ward Line Saratoga, outward-bound for Havana, to-day when the steamer disregarded a signal to stop from the destroyer. The Saratoga came to, and after a short wireless communication the steamer was allowed to proceed.

HOLLAND HARBORS BUT ONE AMBITION

It Wishes to Fulfill Its Duties Toward All Other Countries.

WILL MAINTAIN NEUTRALITY

People Generally Detest Germans and Are in Fear of Them.

[Special Cable to The Times-Dispatch.] LONDON, December 18.—The attitude of no neutral country in Europe is watched more attentively by all the belligerent countries than that of Holland, whose geographical position makes it a factor of the greatest importance.

The following impressions of a neutral newspaper writer who has just arrived here, after an extensive trip throughout the little kingdom, are therefore of great interest, the more so as he is the first to succeed getting an interview with Cort van der Linden, the Dutch Prime Minister.

STRICTEST NEUTRALITY IS POLICY OF HOLLAND

"Holland," the Prime Minister said, "has from the beginning of the war adopted a policy of the strictest neutrality, and is to-day as determined as ever to maintain this attitude. Unfortunately, our neutrality has not been fully understood, or rather it has never been understood at all in any of the belligerent countries. Our neutrality is, indeed, very much different from that of certain other European countries, which, while they are neutral in a way, still have hopes and ambitions which they dream of realizing. Holland has only one ambition—to be able to fulfill our duties towards all other countries in the fullest possible measure."

"But what about smuggling?" the interviewer asked.

"I am well aware there are people in Holland who are smuggling contraband of war into Germany, but we are in no way responsible for their actions. You must remember that the frontier we have to guard is a very long one. It is carefully guarded, but smugglers always find ways to sneak their goods through. The traffic, however, is far from being as important as England and France believe. If the smugglers could make use of the large steamers running up the Rhine, the matter would be serious, but as they are absolutely unable to do so their operations are limited to sending small parcels of slight importance across the frontier in various ways. In doing so they very often risk their lives, for the precautions we have taken are strict."

"To Holland the principle of neutrality is sacred. There is, however, also the principle of the freedom of commerce, and the Dutch people cannot give up their right to dispose of the products of their soil. Statistics recently issued by the Department of Agriculture show there is very little difference between what we export to Germany and what we export to England."

"The first impression which strikes one when arriving in the capital of Holland," the writer continued, "is that the city swarms with Germans, whom you meet everywhere. Spying is going on so openly that at first you are surprised the people do not protest against the methods of the uninvited guests. After a while, however, you realize that the question of spying does not interest these people, who have only one thought—to buy and sell. The Dutch are certainly merchants, and one might feel tempted to say that there runs smugglers' blood in their veins."

DUTCH IN MORTAL FEAR OF THE GERMANS

"The Dutch, besides, are in mortal fear of the Germans, for from the thousands of Belgian refugees they are sheltering, they know what the Germans are capable of doing. The funniest part is that the Germans are no less afraid of the Dutch, and are exceedingly careful not to rub them the wrong way, so as to throw them into the arms of the entente."

"No, most assuredly, the Germans are anything but popular in Holland. I have traveled all over the country, and have found that at least eighty out of every hundred of Queen Wilhelmina's subjects are heart and soul with England and France. In every village you may find posters advertising 'Joffe's Tears,' with the portrait of the French generalissimo on the cover of the box, while you look in vain for boxes bearing the images of the Kaiser or Von Hindenburg."

"Here in England you often hear people express the opinion that the Dutch army, officers as well as soldiers, are admirers of the Germans. I have found that the soldiers, without exception, detest the Germans most heartily. The Dutch people, and especially the working classes, make no attempt whatever to conceal their hatred of the Germans. I have spoken with street car conductors, letter carriers and mechanics of all kinds, and everywhere I have found that the same opinion. As for the farmers, who are selling their cheese at very high prices to whomsoever wants to buy it, I have found to find a single one who had a good word to say for the Germans."

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